

The



Cheer

ST. JOE, WIN OR LOSE—ST. JOE ALWAYS

VOL. XVI.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1924

No. 9

Collegians Add Three More Victories

Brook Hi Defeated In Fast Game,
Thirty-four to Twenty-one.

Saturday night before the largest crowd of the season the Collegians, after succeeding in keeping ahead of the High School team by five points until half, came back in the second period with a strong, steady attack and clinched the argument. The game was fast, clean, and very exciting. The smooth passwork and speed of the High School quintet kept them well up in the race, and had they been able to make more of their shots they would probably have caused the Saints much worry. The score at the end of the half was Brook, 10; St. Joe, 15.

In the second half the work of the local team was of higher calibre than they displayed in the first chapter. Hipskind was the main factor of the Purple and Red victory; his ability to take the ball off the back-board was well done, but his passing was somewhat erratic. On the floor Jordan, Weier, and Lauer formed a flashy combination, while Hoffman attended to the scoring with seven field goals.

The Brook team possesses a well-balanced combination, and with a little more scoring ability they will be strong contenders for the sectional championship. In F. Lyons and Cunningham they have two youngsters of unusual ability. Lyons passes and shoots well, while Cunningham roams the floor in great style. Well, after all, three wins in eight days is not half bad; eh, gang?

Brook (21) St. Joe (34)
HershmanR.F..... Weier
F. LyonsL.F..... Jordan
W. LyonsC..... Hoffman
CunninghamR.G..... Lauer
McCabeL.G..... Hipskind
Substitutions—Carroll for Cunningham,
Ekstrom for McCabe; Klen for Weier.
Field Goals—St. Joe: Hoffman 7, Weier
4, Jordan 3, Lauer 2, Hershman 2, F.
Lyons 3, W. Lyons 3, Cunningham.
Foul Goals—St. Joe: Lauer, Jordan.
Brook: Cunningham, Hershman 2.

STILL GOING GREAT

With three straight wins in eight days our quintet has raised the average to seven wins out of a possible eight. Here are the three latest notches in the win column:

- Jan. 18—St. Joe, 32; Weidner 13.
- Jan. 23—St. Joe, 37; Francesville, 11.
- Jan. 26—St. Joe, 34; Brook, 21.

Win a \$5 Gold Piece
The Cheer Offers
\$7.50 in Gold as
Prizes

(SEE PAGE THREE)

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ELECTS

At a meeting of the college Athletic Association, which was remarkable for many reasons, the elections for the second session of the scholastic year were held. Of the nominees, the following were those honored with offices:

- President—Herbert Weier.
- Secretary—Alfonse Hoffman
- Treasurer—James Lauer.

The A. A. Board consists of Theodore Liebert, John Roach, John Klen, James Hoban, Thomas Neff and Vincent Jordan.

In the course of the meeting the Reverend Director, Father Koenn, expressed his appreciation of the good will shown by the retiring officers, and praised their activities. After stating that the conduct of the students, thus far this year, had been exemplary, he voiced a few directions relating to the use of the gymnasium. The spirit of the meeting showed plainly that athletics at St. Joe is on the ascendance.

Purple and Red Crushes Francesville

Wednesday evening the Collegians in the first game before the home crowd since the holidays, celebrated the homecoming by handing Francesville the wrong end of a 37-11 argument. Captain Weier returned to the game after a long lay-off, showed his old time form by caging six ringers and playing a good floor game. Klen was switched to running guard, due to Jimmie Lauer's presence on the hospital list with a cold.

The game was lively, so much so that at times during the first half the play became rough. St. Joe's big quintet was too much for the opposition and had little trouble in subduing them. Werner and Hacket were the outstanding Francesville players.

Coach Radican used his entire squad in the latter part of the game all the men gave a good account of themselves for the short time they played. Weier and Jordan worked very well together but the latter had a rather off night shooting. Jordan's floor work, however, was up to his usual high standard. Hoffman too, missed a few shots, although the scorer credited him with six baskets and two fouls. Come on you winning streak, lets grow.

St. Joe (37) Francesville (11)
Jordan; McGuire..R.F...Hocket;....
Jordan; McGuire..R.F...Hocket;Overman
Weier; Petit; Byrnes...L.H....Werner
Hoffman; Hoban.....C.....Wolfe
Klen; Leibert....R.G...Carney; Overman
Hipskind; Roach; Hoefel..L.G...Myers

Scoring St. Joe — Field Goals :
Hoffman 6, Weier 6, Jordan 2, Hipskind, Hoban, McGuire. Foul Goals: Hoffman 2 Klen. Francesville Field Goals: Werner, Wolfe, Meyers. Foul Goals: Werner 2, C. Overman 1, Carney 2.

A FAKE ADVENTURE

Paul Reed

English III.

It had been rumored about during the day that it was the intention of the Ku Klux Klan to hold a parade from the town of Knox to that village's ball park, which is located about one half mile north of the town. The parade, which was to be held that night, was also to be followed by a meeting. The purpose of the parade—so the rumor had it—was to give a mankind an assurance of safety against the crimes and atrocities about to be imposed upon it. The meeting or "Konklave", as it is called by the Klan, was to be convened in view of arranging a women's auxiliary to the Klan, called the Kamilias.

When at dusk this rumor was confirmed by the advent of a solitary horseman clad in Klan regalia, I determined to witness the "Konklave" of this overbearing organization, about which I had heard so much; and as admittance is denied to non-members, I realized that I would have to be an uninvited onlooker. How to accomplish this task now became my problem.

The "Konklave" was scheduled to take place at eight o'clock at the ball park. This park is bounded on its southern and western extremities by a high board fence, and as this fence would obstruct my view, I turned my attention to the northern and eastern sides, and there "made to order" I found a grain field next by to those two sides of the park. Having clothed myself in garments in which I could not easily be identified at a distance, I arrived within an hour by a circuitous route within a hundred rods of my destination, this grain field. There I paused and looked about to make certain that I had not walked into an ambush. Receiving assurance to the contrary I entered the grain field and laboriously made my way towards the goal of my endeavour.

All went well till I had advanced to within about a hundred yards of the place where a large cross, wrapped with oiled rags, had been erected, when to my consternation, the moon came out from behind a bank of clouds and turned night into day. To add to my embarrassment one of the members of the Klan came advancing towards the cross with the intention of igniting it. I beat a hasty retreat to the rear and then turned my steps southward along the course of a "dead-furrow". When I had reached a point parallel with the south side of the grounds, I glanced down the furrow in front of me, and there in a small ditch by the roadside a white figure lay in waiting. My heart ceased beating and then began to make all sorts of queer antics within me.

(Continued on page 5)

VARSITY WALLOPS WEIDNER IN ROUGH AND TUMBLE GAME, 32-13

In a game characterized by rough play on both sides the Collegians walloped their way to a 32-13 victory over the Weidner Institute quintet at Mulberry Friday night, January 18.

Neither in the strict nor even in the lenient sense could the affair be termed a basketball game. The contest was by far the roughest encountered thus far by the St. Joe squad.

Hoffman, for the Purple and Red, scored twenty of the teams thirty-two points. The big fellow ranged all over the court and threw baskets from all angles. Jordan also played a "bang up" game and as usual was the main cog of the Saint's floor work. The smashing offense of the Collegians was the feature of the evening though they also displayed a fine defense. The half ended: St. Joe, 21; Weidner, 2.

At the beginning of the second period Coach Radican sent his entire second string team into the fray. Weidner for the only time during the evening showed signs of offensive ability when, aided by several long shots and a few fouls, they brought their total up to eleven points. At this juncture the St. Joe mentor sent his first string men back into the contest and immediately the score started mounting in favor of the Collegians. For the remainder of the game both teams proceeded to put on a first class exhibition of football. The official might as well have refereed via radio. However, he did awake once long enough to banish Jim Hipskind from the pastime for becoming too playful with the opposing players. Aside from this fact the game continued a give and take affair until the gun sent both teams scurrying to the showers. Final score St. Joe 32—Weidner 13.

St Joseph	Weidner
Jordan-Byrne ...R.F.....	Miley
Klen-PetitL.F.....	Kraft
Hoffman-Hoban ..C.....	Hamrick
Lauer-Leibert ..R.G..	Schwegler-Eovey
Hipskind-Hoefer.L.G....	Derhammer

Score St. Joe—Field Goals, Hoffman 9, Jordan 3, Bryne.

Foul Goals—Hoffman 2, Jordan, Hipskind.

Weidner—Field Goals, Derhammer 2, Miley, Schwegler, Hamrick.

Foul goals, Schwegler, Miley, Kraft. Referee—Peters (Purdue)

(At the A. A. Store): "I'll take this pair," said Red Gunderman, buying track shoes.

"The other make will give you much better service in the long run," suggested the Coach.

"Oh, but I'm not running any long runs—I'm only running the fifty yard dash," replied the Redhead.

Following The Pennant Chasers (By S. J. SEE)

The first ten days of the Senior League have been characterized by a spirit of intense rivalry. The playing has been fair, considering everything, but somewhat rough. The officials, however, are doing all in their power to check this fault and they are to be commended for their efforts.

The Thirds and Fourths pried the lid off in the opening game and the Fourths won 14-5. Monahan played well for the Thirds while Neff and Schilling were the outstanding stars of the Fourths. Out of four attempts Joe Braun dropped in three goals from the foul line.

The Seniors defeated the Seconds 19-13 in a very close game. The number of personal fouls committed, however, was amazing, no less than 26 being called. Tony Mancz stood out as the star of the Sophomore team with ten points to his credit. Koors, Froehle and Lucke performed most consistently for Manager Rose's Southsiders.

In the third game of the season the Seconds triumphed over the Thirds 17-12. Mancz again starred for the youngsters although his brother John was close behind him. It is difficult to name a star on the Thirds. Costello and Oatman however, played best for them on defense. The main weakness of this team is their inability to shoot, with one or two scoring men they would have a nicely balanced team.

The big game of the season between the Seniors and the Fourths was a very tame affair. The Fourths simply ran away with the St. Xavier Hall team and the final score read: Seniors 9, Forths 24. Neff was the big noise on the Fourths while Lyons played by far the best game of his career. Braun also had a good day. The defensive work of Schilling and Achberger was of high calibre. For the Seniors, Scheidler's performance probably earned for him the back-guard job for this season.

Excitement reached its highest pitch thus far in the Senior-Third game which was won by the former team 9-6. An extra period was necessary, however, before the Thirds would acknowledge defeat. When the allotted time was up the score board read 6-6. Koors brought the Seniors to the front a moment later with a long shot and Lucke clinched the argument by dropping a foul. The Thirds put up a stubborn fight, every one of them, and it seemed tough that they should lose out, but someone had to lose.

In the Junior League the Crescents started things off by walloping the Sparkies 20-5. Andy Monahan, Rall and Forche form a fine scoring combination and when the season ends the

(Continued on page 5)

Should St. Joe Offer Scholarships to Promising Athletes

In the hope of fostering greater enthusiasm for writing among the students, the "Cheer" is awarding prizes of \$7.50 in gold in the Essay Contest which opens now! The subject of the essay shall be: "Should St. Joe offer scholarships to promising athletes?"

Its athletic nature makes this ques-

tion commendable? And should this college offer scholarships to athletes? Answer these questions by writing an essay on the topic assigned, whereby, you will certainly gain valuable experience in writing, and perhaps the first prize of \$5.00 in gold, or the second, a \$2.50 gold-piece!

Discard that time-worn alibi—"I

RULES AND CONDITIONS GOVERNING CHEER ESSAY CONTEST

Subject: "Should St. Joe Offer Scholarships to Promising Athletes?"

1. All students of St. Joseph's College are eligible.
2. The essay must consist of not less than 300 nor more than 600 words. (Articles and prepositions are words and are therefore counted as such.)
3. Three typewritten copies of the essay must be submitted to a Cheer Staff member not later than 6:00 P. M., Wednesday, March 5, 1924.
4. Each essay must bear a fictitious name. Do not sign your own name.
5. The writer must specify age and the English Class (Year) he attends.
6. A student may submit as many essays as he desires. He is eligible, however, to one prize only.
7. Three professors of the Faculty will act as judges.
8. Five dollars in gold will be awarded the winner. A \$2.50 gold piece will be awarded the student submitting the next best essay. The remaining contestants will receive honorable mention in The Cheer.

tion one of vital interest to all wide-awake students, and the prize-winning essays which will appear in the columns of the Cheer should prove highly interesting to all. It is a known fact that many colleges offer scholarships to athletes as inducements to enroll them, thus strengthening their representative teams. Is this practice com-

haven't a chance". Of course you have! Confidence is a great asset, and strengthen this factor by beginning active work on your essay today! Consideration will be given by the judges, to your age and classification in the English course. Freshman, therefore, has an equal chance with the Senior. So—LET'S GO!

EXCHANGES

Of particular interest in the Varsity News of the University of Detroit, is the article by A. W. Drew, regarding Alumni interests. This article speaks, in plain, easy terms, the love an alumnus bears for his Alma Mater and his interest in her welfare. It is indeed a deplorable fact that more of the Alumni of our smaller colleges do not take such active interest in their "Old mothers." The smaller institutions are thus deprived of that stimulus which the larger places of learning enjoy to such full extent through their alumni.

This is not the only article of credit in the News, but it is the one that comes nearer home to us than does any other.

Mother Seton Journal, from Mount St. Joseph-on-The-Ohio, with an atmosphere of sunshine and a spirit of loyalty to Alma Mater, is again with us. This, the January number, among other articles of interest, contains a charming sketch of Mother Seton's life and activities. Hers is a career to the like of which any institution or community can point with pride,—a pride that is born of love for that blessed foundress, and the example of her sainted life.

We wonder if the "village of cottages,"—Berwick—is not near Carey, Ohio. No matter where it is, however, even if only in the mind and imaginings of Miss Brink, it is true to life. "The Nativity" is likewise commendable, both for its spirit and for its ideals.

COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The meeting of the Columbian Literary Society on Jan. 13, in which the crew who are to guide the destinies of the good ship Columbian on the last half of her voyage in 1923-'24, were chosen, was one of the most interesting of the year. As each man was nominated his sponsor delivered in short, well-chosen sentences, the qualities his choice possessed.

The retiring critic, Francis Fate, gave a criticism of the last public program of December 20, 1923, and thanked the members of the C. L. S. for the spirit shown during the last session, and expressed the hope for continuance of this atmosphere till the end of the school year. Towards the end of the meeting, some timely remarks by the Reverend Director of the Society were very much appreciated.

The officers for the second half of the year are:

President—Marcus Vogel

Vice-President—Francis Fate

Secretary—Isidore Paulus

Treasurer—Ambrose Schilling

Critic—Philip Rose

Marshal—Harry Estadt

Executive Committeemen — Sylvester Schmelzer, Robert Stock, James Lauer.

Can You Answer These?

With which hand should the napkin be tucked under the collar?

Is it correct to remove small pieces of yeast from home brew before sampling it?

What side of the napkin should be used for wiping the silver-ware?

What kind of nuts should be cracked with the teeth?

Is it proper to drop the shells on the floor?

Where should one place his spoon in the grape-fruit when trying to avoid hitting the hostess?

To whom should complaint be made when your neighbor spills soup on your trousers?

What is the correct angle which the elbow should make with the fore-arm when resting the elbow on the table?

Under what conditions may the ends of matches be used as toothpicks?

If the gravy served does not match your vest, what precautions should be taken?—VOO DOO.

We wonder who gave a certain senior permission to give impromptu speeches in the College Study Hall. Maybe publicity is going to his head.

Stude: "Why don't Harry go to a Chiropractor?"

Stude: "He hasn't any backbone."

Carmichael: What do you intend to be when you graduate?

Eastin: An old man.

The College Cheer

Published twenty times during the scholastic year at Collegeville, Indiana.

Rates: Per Year.....\$1.50
Single Copies..... .10

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Address: Editor, The College Cheer,
Collegeville, Indiana.

Collegeville, Indiana, January 31, 1924

EDITORIALS

At The "50-50" Mark

Thru the familiar gloom of exams there peers at least a faint gleam of sunshine. The second semester follows these exams. This signifies that one-half of our year's tussle with books has vanished into the past—and only an equal number of weeks between the present and the summer vacation!

At the threshold of this coming semester, an inventory of the past half year were but to rehash history, both pleasant and otherwise. That the first session did bring with it moments of true boarding-school "thrills" may be safely advanced as its predominant characteristic. And though student-life has had its various thrills, "run-aways" included, though days have terminated in apparent gloom and dreariness, we will all concur that the first semester has passed in a pleasant manner. No prevalent sickness stayed our progress in studies, save the untimely ailment of Father Hartman.

With a spurt that knows no precedent anent vigor, the students rallied to the various athletic activities. The interest manifested in sports during our first semester augurs well, indeed, for a year unsurpassed in athletic indulgence. Football enticed many, especially the juniors, to the open air; and the rivalry emanating from the various inter-class "pig-skin" battles is certain to aid our coach immensely in the training of future "Reps".

The foot-ball season, characterized by extreme difficulty in booking games, nevertheless opened the first session in fitting style. That 6-0 triumph over Elmhurst is a game entered among the real thrillers of St. Joe's grid-iron battles. And now, in the midst of the basket-ball season, our quintet holds out more promise with each successive game.

What the new session has in store for us we cannot know. Nineteen weeks confront us; much can occur, much will occur,—and let's all unite to so govern our actions that whatever does occur may but add to that genuine success which the first session has so unmistakably introduced.

Those Dreaded Examinations

Many of us, indeed, look upon ex-

aminations as the bug-bear of student-life, as a needless torture, or at the best as only a necessary evil. When we reflect upon this attitude of many students we wonder what causes this dread of exams.

Why this prevalent hostile feeling? Is it perhaps due to the individual? Is perhaps the individual point of view determined by the attitude of the student towards books, painstaking work, education in general? Observation offers convincing proof that the prevalent sentiment arises solely from the perspective of the individual.

Lest common opinion formulate disparaging concepts of all students, we hasten to classify those students who view exams as a bug-bear. Our observation justifies the conclusion of hostile feeling towards exams as characteristic of and mostly confined to five groups of students.

Complacently lounging in whatever nook offers the easiest access, and moaning about those "terrible exams", is the careless student. Care-free, typically a happy-go-lucky specimen, this lad does find exams excellent bug-bears. He is not alone in mourning, however. With competitive groans the "good-time" student hails exams; and these two are joined in lusty chorus of bewailings by the third type, "time-burner". The greatest problem of his life consists in finding novel methods of wasting precious hours.

Still other classes fail to become reconciled to these "pesky exams." And here, in singular prominence stands the lad who is in college merely because his parents have sent him. Fancied aversion to study, and natural apathy for college life unite to form a character whose attitude towards anything savoring of mental concentration can be naught but hostile. Nor are exams greeted cheerily by the loafer, who, in an attempt to "make up" in the last few days, is driven nigh unto desperation.

The conclusion that the prevalent hostile feeling towards exams is mostly confined to these five groups would suggest that the attitude is more at fault than the system. If so, then we must try to change our attitude towards this necessary evil.

But what is the correct attitude? We may clothe it in simple terms. Examinations, first of all, are an inventory of one's intellectual progress, of his mental attainments, of his stock of knowledge. Every good merchant occasionally conducts an inventory. Through the medium of exams a student discerns at what point in his "battle-array" of studies he is weakest.

Again exams are really an opportunity rather than a persecution. They give the student a chance to show to all those interested in him and in his welfare—his teachers, his parents, his fellow-classmen, most of all himself,—

what knowledge he has assimilated, what knowledge he has made his own for life.

Every real, red-blooded American student loves athletics. If the daily class-work is the practice, then the examination is the game. The real athlete loves the practice because it fits him for the game to be played in public. Is it not a bit short-sighted for the intellectual athlete to have such a dread of the intellectual game, the contest of wits, the exams?

In conclusion, then, may we not admit our need of a change of attitude or point of view, rather than a change of system? Our help is a movement to make the student safe for the examinations, and not agitation to make the student-world unsafe for these occasional tests of mental assimilation.

The Worth of The College Man

It is said that statistics collected by Adelbert Ford, instructor in psychology at the University of Michigan, reveal the fact that the men who were especially prominent for their scholastic ability while at school have acquired an average income of \$3000 a year during a ten year period since graduating, and those who were noted while at the university for their "mixing" accomplishments in connection with campus activities have acquired incomes averaging more than \$10,000 in the same time.

This is another statement based on statistics and may not mean a great deal. However, we hope that none will conclude from such figures that the real worth of the college man may be decided merely by the amount of money paid for certain services by some company in the course of a year. We might suggest that the instructor in psychology at the university compile statistics showing what particular graduates are doing the most constructive work and aiding their fellowmen most since their entrance into the world's work.—Catholic Tribune.

Facts And Statistics

"I have been reading some statistics made up by an enemy of tobacco," remarked a venerable smoker as he flicked the ashes from his cigar. "According to this wise man, the smoking of one cigar shortens human life a few seconds. A cigarette, if it be inhaled, shortens existence a little more and if it is not the effect is not so great. A strong pipe has its effects in reducing one's days of existence on this sphere and a chew of tobacco just plays hob with the enjoyment of life and liberty in this vale of tears. Then I got to figuring last night after reading this array of statistics. The result is I find I have been dead 108 years, 10 months, and 48 days. That is why I must ask you to excuse these tears. Have you a match? My cigar has gone out."

Following The Pennant Chasers

(Continued on page 8)

Crescents should be somewhere near the top of the heap.

The Buckeyes downed the English Ovals 13-8 in a well played game. Krill and Hans accounted for most of the Buckeye's points.

The freak game occurred when the Dodgers shut the R. A. C. out 14-0. One seldom meets a game of this sort, but we find them of all descriptions here.

In the Midget League only four games have been played. The K. I's defeated the Luckey Strikes 12-6 and the S. P. downed the Parliament Slickers 11-9.

We find quite a few personals being committed in the League too, but we hope that will disappear in time.

Wagner with three fielders was the noise for the Parliament Slickers, Atta Boy, Cletie.

"Bob" Romweber was another high scorer. The Batesville youngster scored six of the K. I.'s twelve points.

A FAKE ADVENTURE

(Continued from page 2)

I dropped down upon my hands and knees, my eyes glued to the thing in the ditch. I remained in that position for what to me seemed ages. When the object of my terror never moved, never even so much as breathed, my hopes began to revive. At last I mustered up enough courage to creep nearer and nearer. The closer I drew the bolder I became; at last, growing desperate, I stretched forth my hand and grasped the sheeted shape in the road side ditch- a white piece of wrapping paper, spread over some small shrubs.

Froehle: Why do you call me honey?

Voice in the Parlor: It reminds me of the last time I got stung.

RALEIGH CLUB

Monday noon the Raleigh Room was filled by its members for the purpose of electing new officers. The Reverend Director, Father Gerhardstein, briefly expressed his satisfaction with the present condition of the Club and again encouraged the members in their efforts. The men elected to offices are:

- President—Philip Rose
- Vice-President—Edward O'Brien
- Secretary—James Trahey
- Treasurer—Theodore Liebert
- Marshalls—Daniel Costello, Walter Lyons.

WITH THE LEAGUES

(Corrected to January 27)

Senior League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Fourths	3	0	1000
Seniors	2	1	667
Seconds	1	2	333
Thirds	0	3	000

Junior League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Buckeyes	2	0	1000
Crescents	1	0	1000
Dodgers	1	0	1000
English Ovals	0	1	000
Sparkies	0	2	000

Midget League

	W.	L.	Pct.
K. I's	1	0	1000
Parliament Slickers	1	0	1000
Aces	1	0	1000
Lucky Strikes	0	2	000
I. P.'s	0	1	000
S. P.'s	0	1	000

New Barber Shop

UNDER PALACE THEATRE
 Hair Cutting a Specialty
 Shave 15c Hair Cut 35c
W. L. THOMPSON

The Best Quality at

The Right Price

:—:

THE CLOTHING HOUSE OF WILLIAM TRAUB

RALSTON? Most certainly! And as usual right up-to-the-moment in style. Better come in early and look them over : : : :
 : : COLUMBIA SHOE STORE

HOTEL MAKEEVER

A Home Away From Home

Thomas M. Callahan

The Place to Buy your
COAL

DR. CATT

Optometrist
 Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted.
 Office over Long's Drug Store

A. F. LONG & SON

Druggists and Stationers
 Cameras and Films
 Ice Cream and Sodas
 Phone 53

O'RILEY'S

THE PLACE OF SWEETS
 Cookies — Cakes — Rolls

WARNER BROS.

HARDWARE

Furnishings
 Toilet Goods

Supply Your Needs At

Florsheim Shoes

Candies, Cookies
 and Eats at our
 Grocery.

Murray's

DEPARTMENT STORE

Coopers Underwear

Hart Schaffner

and Marx Clothes

Go where your friends go- to

THE COLLEGE INN

Where Quality and Service count

Correct These Sentences

Mr. Lauer: "Don't worry about your grades, son; I know you did your best"

Speed Meiers: "I don't like this picture; it flatters me too much."

"Red" Gunderman: "No thanks, I don't care to take in a movie today; I'd rather practice on the piano."

Quinlisk: "I think I'll stay in bed this morning till noon. I'm pretty tired."

Ray Dirrig: "I surely do love to see apples served at three of our meals each day."

"Jazz" Boehm: "This smoking club piano seems as good as a Baby Grand."

Norm Liebert: "Cancel those five dollars you owe me. I just got another 'ship' from home."

Ronayne: "I made a 'brainy' bet today again."

Dobmeyer: "It's tough I have to take a bed in the infirmary just now, with exams this week."

Higi: "No thanks, I don't care for the candy just now."

Vogel: "This is the first time I have 'bummed' a hale this year."

The annual birth rate is about 58, 375,000.

The weekly birth rate is about 1, 103,000.

The daily birth rate is 157,000.

The hourly birth rate is 6,500.

The minute birth rate is 103.

Two are born nearly every second.

Three die about every two seconds.

Sixty died while you read the above.

—Exchange.

Beg Your Pardon

A slight discrepancy occurred in the computation of first year averages. An average grade of 90 per cent entitled Paul Bernier to seventh position in the roll of honor.

PUNK POEMS

The night was dark and dreary,
The stars shone bright and clear,
Yet, a terrible noise awoke me,
'Twas the snoring of Flossie Weir.

The little boy stood on the rail,
To watch the train go by,
The little boy is now in heaven,
Singing a sweet lullaby.

My First "Hale"

It was a dear old corn-cob,
The one I had just found;
With it I smoked a Star "plug"
That made my head go round.

My feet became unsteady,
My eyes looked all around,
Indeed I was so dizzy
I fell upon the ground.

Oh, well do I remember,
And still do I grow pale
When bringing back to memory
My first, my childhood "hale."
—Ferd. H. Hartmann.

Judge: "What is your name, your occupation, and what are you charged with?"

Prisoner: "My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery."

Judge: "Officer, put this guy in a dry cell."

O'Brien: "That fellow must be studious. He always wears an eyeshade in class."

Braun: "Yes, that's to keep the sun out of his eyes and to give him a chance to sleep."

Rensselaer X-Ray Laboratory
X-RAY PHOTOGRAPHS
X-RAY TREATMENTS.

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BRISK BREEZES

Be brave, be brave boys. Exams-Whoever invented the words should be made to swallow the terrible results- then shot- But be brave- Summer is nigh.

* * *

John Klen, graduate of '24 is found to be the coming Harvey Woodruff. After ceaseless effort, we have a promise from this rising young "literarian." He will write a complete article on boxing for us. Expectamus futuras delectationes, John.

* * *

John Roach has let slip the dogs of war—no the dogs of "amor." The following story is related concerning John:

While he was home Christmas, he wanted to procure a copy of "The Power of Love," by Father Vaughn. John inquired at several book stores, without success. Entering one store he anxiously approached a pretty young saleslady, and burst forth "Have you 'The Power of Love?'" Enough Said. John blushed; the girl fled in terror, and John still minus the book. But, nevertheless, he has one proposal to his credit. Better luck next time, John.

* * *

Prof (to tardy student) "Why are you late?"

Tardy student—"Well a sign down here-----"

Prof.—"Well, what has a sign got to do with it?"

Student—"The sign said: 'School ahead; go slow!'"

* * *

"Is this airplane safe?"

"Safest on earth."

* * *

Jim Lauer—"You know Red Gunderman has learned to play the piano in no time."

Ike Paulus—"Yes, I heard him playing it that way the other day.

Stude (Down town)—"Gee, but I feel punk."

Villager—"What's the matter? Have you vertigo?"

Stude—"Yes, about two miles."

* * *

T'was Zero, but the hero

Flung the blankets back.

T'was cold, but he was bold,

The bell had rung, alack.

* * *

We know a wise guy who is so wise, when asked in Economics, the use of diamonds, He yelled out—"To play cards with -and baseball."

* * *

Joe Steckler—"I feel relieved."

Ed O'Brien. "Howzat?"

Joe—"I just came from the candy store."

* * *

Question Box

How many halves to a football game?

Seven—Two halves, the right and left half of each team, and the two quarters on each team. NEXT.

* * *

When should an athlete eat yeast?

When he has swallowed a coin and wants to raise the dough.

* * *

What is worse than a giraffe with a stiff neck?

A centipede with corns.

* * *

What is the national sport of Ireland.

Football. In the mountainous district Skiing.

* * *

What are the different weights in boxing?

The following are recognized: Fly-weight 104-110—Bantamweight 116-120—Featherweight 126 , Light-Middleweight 152-160, Light Heavy-weight 165, Heavyweight from 170 upwards.

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Clothing Store

J. J. MONTGOMERY
News Stand

If it's candy, just say

Duffy, Means & Company

Lafayette, Indiana

FINE ICE CREAM

COCOA COLA

Mack & Company

BOTTLED SODA WATER

MONON, INDIANA

Candy

Ice Cream

WRIGHT BROS.

Tobacco

Lunch

JOKES

Infirmarian: Well, Al, what makes you think you have the chicken-pox?

Al Gruber: Hagie, my cousin just got over them and when I woke up this morning. I found a feather on my pillow.

Froehle: Say there attendant, I'm a busy man and can't wait any longer.

Tell the doctor if I am not admitted in a minute I shall get well again.

Pete H.: Ah! Good morning! Step right in at once.

Sound travels 400 yards a second. Some exceptions to the rule are:

Scandal—1000 yards.

Flattery—750 yards.

Gossip—500 yards.

Good News—250 yards.

Truth—100 yards.

Class Bell—50 feet.

Teacher's Question—1 foot.

Mary had a wad of gum,
She chewed it loud and slow;
And everywhere that Mary went,
That gum was sure to go.

She took it along to school one day
Which was against the rule,
So the teacher took it away from her,
And chewed it after school.

English Prof: What do you know about Fielding, Mossong?

Mossong: Nothing; I am too busy in the dark room to play ball, besides I always pitch.

The height of absent-mindedness is the man who pours molasses down his back and scratches his pancakes.

A canvass of the students revealed the following mistaken opinions:

Oleomargarine is a Swede

Bell bottoms ring for classes.

Duofold is a folding bed.

Bas-relief is a kind of liniment.

Zinc etching is a disease.

Vitamine is a movie actor.

Butler College is a school for waiters.

Yale bowl is a piece of crockery.

Panama Canal is a part of the human anatomy.

Baton Rouge is a new cosmetic.

The U. S. Mint is a lozenge.

Newberry was discovered by Burbank.

A buttress is a butler's wife.

Wrigley gum is a species of worm.

Prof.: (in Economics): "Lyon, give for one year the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States."
Red: "1492; none."

Time-Worn Alibis

"He hit me when I wasn't looking."

"Let's use your car. Mine is on the hummer."

"I always like to sit in the front row at the Follies show so I can hear the comedian."

"I just made the mistake to see whether you would notice it."

"May I sit in the rear of the room during this exam? This desk is rather shaky."

"We'd have won with a square referee."

"I didn't have time."

"Gimme a pipeful. I forgot to buy some today."

"May I go to town? I have a terrible toothache."

In Less Serious Strain

An enterprising coal-dealer adopted for his slogan, which he printed on his bills, the following motto: "It's a black business, but we treat you white."

A customer, on receiving his account recently for his supply of coal at the price of \$22 per ton, inclosed his check in payment, and at the same time suggested that the dealer change his motto to read: "It's a dirty business, but we clean you good."—Judge.

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